HOW MANY NORDICS ARE LEFT IN THE WORLD?
in keeping with instauration’s policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

I think that we now have enough Majority Renegades to nominate one each month. Sam Nunn would be my nomination for January. He showed his colors (no pun intended) by joining the rabble that invaded Forsyth County.

You would not have been charmed at the spectacle white Virginia staged for the Rebberend Doctah King. You’d have supposed that the Great Widow and Winnie Mandela had run Virginia’s observances of the sacred nativity. Tho’ the holiday is now officially designated (by the state legislature) as Lee-Jackson-King Day, very few schools and banks acknowledged in any way the memories of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. (Jefferson Davis’s birthday on June 3 vanished, of course, about 20-25 years ago.) Remarkably, it wasn’t the whites who protested the linking of Lee’s and Jackson’s names with that of Confederate heroes. You’d have supposed that the rabble that invaded Forsyth County.

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I do hope we keep hearing from Zip 205. She certainly rippled our pond.

Last year a man wrote to the Safety Valve that he was disgusted that he was not permitted to work on the King “holiday.” He decided to donate his day’s pay for “King Day” to Instauration. I work in ZOG Prison Industries and don’t get paid much, but I’m donating my “King Day” pay to Instauration as well. It’s an appropriate way to fight back. Zip withheld

My admiration for the Holocaust revisionists is second to none. Unlike many Instaurationists I think they are winning the battle. I sense a subtle shift away from the six million figure and the gas chamber “evidence.” Now the Chosen often don’t mention a specific number, and they talk about the “killings” without dwelling on the methods used. Isn’t that a victory of sorts? Were you expecting a confession they had exaggerated and lied?

The Homer Lea piece (Feb. 1987) was very good, even though it looks as though he went native in China. My only complaint is that our professional corps of military peacetime officers is way below the norm. A citizen army similar to the Swiss type, in which all men serve in the reserve for years and years, is the correct model.

Robert Hall’s articles were most elucidating. The Great War was Europe’s suicide. In the 1920s all the countries knew it and yet it happened again at the end of the next decade. Where were the statesmen?

When the District of Columbia insurance companies began testing life policy applicants for the Pink Plague, the faerie folk had their legislative vassals enact an ordinance that forbade the companies from denying insurance to anyone who tested positive for AIDS antibodies. The underwriters countered by ending the writing of life policies and are moving their offices out of the capital. Representatives of the infected homophiles claim it is unsporting to refuse them the opportunity for a grand funeral when the actuarial risk could be spread over the straight population. They sure hate us.

I enjoyed the short story, “Trend” (Jan. 1987). It was sharp-edged, twisty, amusing, something one could give to a person who can’t stand the usual tendentious stuff. True, it’s pulp-type fiction, but there’s nothing wrong with that. It may lack the wordcraft of, say, a John Upkike, but it’s far more engaging than anything he writes -- a neat, futuristic version of O. Henry’s “Gift of the Magi.” To me, literature is what engages, what endures. Upkike’s work will be passe in 30 years, but this little story, due to its relevance, may still be read. The author should be encouraged. Fiction and poetry help to create a much needed mystique of race, a vision which transcends the merely material and scientific. No one, for instance, will ever be willing to sacrifice his life because whites have an IQ 20 points higher than blacks, or so that some imbecilic Nordic Yuppie 200 years hence can watch reruns of Dynasty while having his BMW serviced. But people will always be willing to risk their lives to become what they are in their being’s deepest recesses, or to radically change intolerable conditions. We need art, that invocation of magic, to get out of ourselves, to act, or to seriously prepare for action. The recitation of racial “truths” can never accomplish that.

It is dismaying that Zip 456 can’t see that Instauration’s criticism of Christianity is a documentation of mainline Christianity’s determination to destroy our race. The only way that reading the 250 pages of confusion, contradictions and falsehoods in the New Testament can convince someone this is a religion for us is to have the complete works of Nietzsche at hand during the reading session.

I would like to see our army brought home from Europe and see us stop spending more on the defense of Europe than Europeans themselves spend.

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I read with interest in Instauration (Feb. 1987) the origins of the Juppies who were caught with their hands in the till on Wall Street. Martin Siegel is the latest. His bio does not read like one of the Chosen. He's a Theta Chi, his father works at Sears as a salesman. But if he looks like one and behaves like one, I would suspect he is one. 060

While Gore Vidal agrees with us, I don't consider him an ally. Homosexuals carry a deep dislike for the established order because it is anti-gay. Vidal's position could be the result of his rage, not his intellectual honesty. For years, French writer Andre Gide was hailed for breaking with communism in the 1930s and revealing its tyrannical core. Now we find Gide's displeasure had more to do with Russia's anti-gay policy than with ideology. When, oh when, are these sissies ever going to get their minds off it? It rules their lives. 099

Polish plumbers, electricians and others are going to East Germany by the thousands. Here the stores are empty. The East German stores are overflowing with goods. My family just returned from the Soviet Union. Most party leaders are being replaced with men in their 30s, 40s and 50s. Ethnic Slavs are being granted citizenship with their own music any more. The East German newcomers ignored them, spurred their overtures of friendship and just plain refused to talk to them. "I just can't understand it," sighed one. "I'm Jewish myself!" The older nodded solemnly in agreement. Apparently the Israelis consider themselves to be some kind of superior jew, the Chosen of the Chosen. Their chaunvistic pride, however, did not in any way impede their flight to the authentic land of milk and honey, an ocean removed from that sandbox of sleaze in the Middle East. I smiled to myself as I thought of the old adage, "A Zionist is a Jew that wants someplace to go to Palestine." 100

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ABC's Good Morning America sent a correspondent to Ireland to do live reports on St. Patrick's Day. During one piece with Dublin's mayor, broadcast from the site of a parade, I distinctly heard the blare of a fats Domino record. Even the Irish don't celebrate their day with their own music any more. 809

Several weeks ago I stopped in a local deli to pick up some newspapers. My town is easily 75% Jewish. A couple of middle-aged Jews in line ahead of me were lamenting that as certain Jewish families moved out of their respective blocks, they were replaced by Israelis, who are moving here in ever increasing numbers. These two Jews were both baffled and sighted by the way the Israeli newcomers ignored them, spurred their overtures of friendship and just plain refused to talk to them. "I just can't understand it," sighed one. "I'm Jewish myself!" The older nodded solemnly in agreement. Apparently the Israelis consider themselves to be some kind of superior jew, the Chosen of the Chosen. Their chaunvistic pride, however, did not in any way impede their flight to the authentic land of milk and honey, an ocean removed from that sandbox of sleaze in the Middle East. I smiled to myself as I thought of the old adage, "A Zionist is a Jew that wants some other jew to go to Palestine." 100

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Zip 400 (Feb. 1987) hit the nail right on the head with his son's experience in a private school. My husband and I had similar problems in an elite private school where our son was shunned and chided by his white peers for not being part of the Mercedes, BMW, country club set. After spending $16,000, we finally wised up and put him in a white public school. However, the Jewish influence continues to plague us. His Jewish teacher had a Hanukkah celebration at Christmas, including a menorah. America's "kosherization" is fully entrenched -- with no relief in sight. We would welcome any advice. 320

Safety Valve is the weakest section of your publication. You lower the quality of the whole by catering to the lowest common denominator of your readers -- old vigilante Constitution worshipers, trivia freaks, drawing room heres. Please publish only those letters that deal intelligently with material that's already appeared in Instauration. If a letter writer wants to go on about something else, and can write, feature the letter as an article. All these cramped little missives, lacking paragraphs, running over at the mouth, make the magazine appear disorderly and a bit unprofessional. Be a little more anti-democratic and refuse to allow every pearable with an opinion to express himself. 012

God, what a horrible place is Bangladesh! India is pretty hopeless as well, but it does have its little charms. Bangladesh has absolutely nothing going for it. Itinerant subscriber 402

The Willie and Marv cartoons are excellent and ought to be retained. But how about using political subterfuge and "saltimg" them throughout the magazine? It would soften the impact and would make Instauration more "socially acceptable." 203

Swartzbaugh's latest (Feb. 1987) article is about as thoroughly abstract as anything I've ever read. That makes him a genius, I suppose. I simply can't agree with Swartzbaugh that the "generic core" of racism is "nihilism," which he defines as "the absence of a hierarchy of worth." I think nihilism is and will continue to be a minority mode of white racism. I'm not sure I see how the partial loss of the caste function of Nordics -- or even its total loss in the future -- will utterly undermine the importance of ideas like equality and inequality, as Swartzbaugh appears to assert. In the past, Nordics or whites have been very much a caste in places like Sparta and Mississippi, and very much a homogeneous family in places like Iceland. Yet nihilism has always been a rarity among us. Is Swartzbaugh's logic eluding me? If so, I wish he'd try again to explain why it is that economic or demographic changes will gradually turn us into nihilistic racists. My feeling is that he has been seduced by a theoretical vision. 473

Rumor has it that a fiendishly cruel torture/interrogation device is being used by the Mos­sad on "uncooperative subjects." The interrog­atee is strapped to a chair inside a small booth with back-projection screens in front and to the left and right. Then, non-stop, he is forced to watch and listen to film clips of a progression of Jewish personalities like, say, Bette Midler, Bella Abzug, "Dr. Ruth," Joan Rivers, Henny Young­man, Congressman Stephen Solarz, Menahem Begin, et alii, et aliae, ad nauseam. No non-Jew has (to date) been able to endure more than 48 hours of this mental torture. The beauty of it is that it leaves no physical marks on the victim's body. 606

Please add to the "White Devil's Diction­ary," "Goyleed." It was inspired by "Prole­feed," the cheap, rubbishy entertainment "fed" to the proles by the INGSOC Party in Orwell's 1984 to keep them happy and unthink­ing. It's the same crap the Chosen feed our people for the same reasons. 605

Zip 021 (Jan. 1987) asks, What good can it possibly do to pursue revisionism? To expose Roosevelt as guilty of our sailors' deaths at Pearl Harbor will discredit the liberals who use him as an idol. To expose the wild exaggerations about WWII Jewish death camps is even more important. It will rouse the American taxpayer out of his passivity about our government's an­nual gift of billions of dollars to Israel. The Jewish lobby repeatedly and zealously sponsors movies and books designed to keep the Holocaust alive for financial reasons. Revision­ism will help to stop this brainwashing. 949
As Instaurationists, we should all make an effort to support gifted children. The few who are born are a national treasure.

To Zip 074 (Feb. 1987): Excellent letter; excellent thinking. It is no longer possible to speak of "Americans" in any meaningful sense. Today almost everyone in the world is an American, the only slight distinction being between those who are here now and those who are on the way.

If there is doubt about the power of the black vote, let it be dispelled. It controls much more than the Negro 12% of the population indicates. In the 1986 election in California for the Senate, Alan Cranston defeated Ed Zschau by a very small margin. Although Zschau received a larger white vote than Cranston, the latter won because the blacks supported him en bloc. If blacks had been as divided as whites, Zschau would have won.

Zip 687, who wrote concerning "freedom not to associate," would be amused by a story which reached me from a friend in Forsyth County. He was not a participant in the protests or counterprotests, but his views can be considered those of a typical (until the last two decades) Southern conservative. He was asked on the street by a journalist to give an opinion about the fracas. He answered roughly as follows: "All the people of Forsyth County ask is to be left alone and to be free to choose their own friends and associates." A black spokesman, standing within hearing distance, exclaimed angrily: "You can't do dat! Dis is a free country!"

I have always wondered about the fascination of the American right with Homer Lea (Feb. 1987). The esteem seems to be misplaced. Lea was blatantly wrong in many of his predictions. For instance, he believed the British Empire was doomed by the "ever resurgent armies of Germany." He certainly missed the mark on that one. Lea's counsel of a British alliance with the U.S. against Germany was atrocious from a white racial perspective. The fact that he was admired by two such boneheads as Field Marshal Lord Robert and Kaiser Bill should forewarn us about his perspicacity. But these shortcomings were not limited to his off-the-mark predictions, promotion of Teutonophobia and admiration of history's fumblers. The worst thing about him, as noted in his book, The Valor of Ignorance, was his love affair with the teeming ant people of China. While the Japanese may be a geopolitical menace to the Caucasians, they are nothing compared to the billion Chinese. Lea was an early promoter of America's present-day suicidal policies of developing and industrializing the hordes of China. This is such an abominable misjudgment as to exclude Lea permanently from our pantheon of heroes.

I believe there is a plan to convince most Majority members in this country that they are not Majority members or Aryans, but mongrels. I'll give you a brief sort of family history to prove the point. My paternal grandparents came from England and Germany. My mother's family, of Scots-Irish and German origin, has been in this country for many generations. It has been the family myth that her side of the family has some Cherokee blood. My maternal grandmother spent three years tracing and documenting our family genealogy. She was disappointed not to find any redskins in our family tree. It always made her feel somehow exotic to think she had a minute quantity of Indian blood. She was somewhat consoled, however, to discover that our earliest ancestor in America, the Scots-Irishman, was a part-time pirate. He had taken part in a mutiny on a British ship, which was turned over to the American Revolutionary forces in Georgia. He was a colorful enough character to take the place of the mythical Indian.

The point is, I have talked to scores of whites who believe they have a distant Indian ancestor. If all the whites in this country who think like this actually did have some small stain of Indian blood, there would have to be have been 10 million squaws on the frontier. I must admit I was glad to find no Indians in my lineage. Had it turned out differently, it would not have changed my racial views one whit. Instead of having children, I would have had a vasectomy.

Re that confab of George Shultz and Oliver Tambo: Now I have no doubts about the stories of Shultz having tattoos on his rear end. A perfect exemplar of the entire Reagan gerontocracy. I think Tom Metzger summed it up in the "Race and Reason" show when he said of all the different special interest groups that have opposed his program, he has received the most vehement opposition from "white conservatives."

I wrote a letter to the local fishwrap, the Philadelphia Inquirer, that democracy is "the control of the underclass at the expense of the middle class for the enrichment of the upper class." It was not printed.

South Africa and Israel are surrounded by hostile neighbors and have an inner Fifth Column. Prognosis: poor.

Since there ain't any dought or glory in writing the truth, I compliment Mr. Hall for his WWI and WWII essays. He is giving us an historical record.

Yes that confab of George Shultz and Oliver Tambo: Now I have no doubts about the stories of Shultz having tattoos on his rear end. A perfect exemplar of the entire Reagan gerontocracy. I think Tom Metzger summed it up in the "Race and Reason" show when he said of all the different special interest groups that have opposed his program, he has received the most vehement opposition from "white conservatives."

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I saw Richard Cohen of the Washington Post on the Donahue show and was intrigued by his blue eyes. I wonder if they are contact lenses similar to those mentioned in Instauration (Nov. 1986).
It is extremely difficult to maintain any semblance of patriotism or even loyalty toward a government which grants special privileges and rights to the least intelligent, least dignified, most parasitic, and most dishonest and most criminally-prone and most hideous elements of the U.S. population. Federal and state governments obviously place a greater value on the lives of the Third World creatures within our borders than they place upon the race which established this country. "Our" Congress is a slavish, spit-licking satellite of Israel. Which is worse? Slavery under Russians or slavery under Jews? We have reached the point where our only reason for existing is for the convenience, preservation and glorification of Jewry.

I think what the overanxious writer of the critique of textbook genetics (Dec. 1986) was trying to say is that since the human races evolved separately, whites share no genes with blacks unless their immediate historical ancestors miscegated. This is so not only because the two races diverged so long ago, but because the only ancestor blacks and whites have in common was profoundly prehuman, although most probably anthropoid. For each anthropoid racial strain of protohuman to have become human represents the phenomenon of "convergent evolution," such as appears to have occurred with the fox and cat families after each diverged from a common ancestral stock millions of years ago.

Might blacks ever have evolved to "converge" upon white qualities? I favor Desmond Morris's passing remark in his introduction to The Naked Ape: "The simple tribal groups living today are not primitive. They are enlightened. REALLY primitive tribes have not existed for thousands of years. . . . ANY society that has failed to advance in some sense failed, 'gone wrong.' Something has happened to hold it back, something that is working against the natural tendency of the species to explore and investigate the world around it."

Note the ethnocentricity of the assumption that exploration and investigation are natural to "the species" in toto unless an individual culture takes a wrong turn and locks itself into a lower stage of development. The fact that all of Africa was composed of such "simple tribal groups" when Europeans first encountered that continent would suggest that the African race of man was by nature stultified; culture emanates from and conforms to inner nature, after all. Moreover, the continued misery and maladaptation of modern blacks suggest that although certain black individuals -- often of mixed blood -- are capable of "converging" upon white evolution, the vast majority of the race are genetic dead ends.

I may have stumbled on the ultimate oxymoron. During all the January hoopla about St. Martin's Day, I saw on TV the man who is the "Martin Luther King Jr. Professor of Christian Ethics" at Boston University.

Did anyone ask Fawn Hall if she could type?
ents at least once a year, and the eldest, 19, brought a Welsh girlfriend back with her this past summer. I was rather taken aback by the positive observations both young ladies had for Houston -- of all places. They used such flattering language as "beautiful architecture," "handsome inhabitants," "lively city," "wealthy citizenry," "civilized traffic" and "courteous people." In 30 days they saw more money spent on restaurants and gasoline than they had seen spent in three years in Merrie Olde England. Most of the Texans I know regard Olde England as experiencing very bad times, yet these Brits found it to be a heavenly cornucopia. It is also worth noting that they both hope to come back to Texas permanently. The Welsh girl asked me if I had read The Camp of the Saints. Smiling, I said, "yes." She commented:

I do not believe in violence as a means of solving cultural differences, but I do believe in self-defense. As I understand it, a Texan may own a gun to defend his home and family. That is not possible in England. Consequently, many innocent people are unnecessarily roughed up. Raspay may be accurate in his final chapters regarding the "dam break," and it appears as if you "cowboys," unlike the British wimps, will stand and fight. I rather like that attitude.

The abject role of the white male in society was laid out recently by black comic Flip Wilson. The strutting little Negro jokester presented a skit in which he reacts with the first word that comes to mind after hearing another word. In its abbreviated form, the verbal triggering went like this:


Did any whites who laughed at this vicious put-down of their race comprehend that they were amused by their own debasement? If a white comedian had turned the skit around to make it come out as "Honky. DEAD NIGGER!" he not only would find it no laughing matter, but his career would come to an abrupt and undistinguished end.

Canadian subscriber

Oh, sweet Jesus, John Nobull, taking a vacation from editing the Mosley-Guinness Family Newsletter, is over here sizing us up. I like his comments on our neighbors to the north. I'll have to visit there myself. I find Canadians, however, dull and filled with misinformation about us. Note how many you find in Florida.

I have noticed a certain stridency creeping into recent issues of Instauration. We must guard against this. Let our enemies rave and become hysterical. We should remain as always restrained and gentlemanly.

The real scandal of the Iranian arms deal is that we do not have an American foreign policy; we have an Israeli foreign policy. A year ago Vice-President George Bush met with the Prime Minister of Israel, who told him Israel was worried about the sharp drop in revenues flowing to the Arab countries. If driven to financial ruin, desperate Arab states might attack Israel just to take their citizens' minds off their troubles. Bush went to Saudi Arabia to speak about the collapsing oil prices and urged the Saudis to raise the price of oil. Our controlled press covered up the real purpose of this meeting by reporting that Bush was courting favor with the big oil companies, hoping to get their support for his presidential campaign. Failing to persuade the Saudis to raise prices and thereby get pressure off Israel, the U.S. bombed Libya, ostensibly in retaliation for the bombing of the German nightclub. After the attack on Gaddafi, the word went out from Jerusalem that it was not the Libyans that planted the bomb after all, but a Lebanese and a Jordanian, who were backed by Syria. Then there was agitation to bomb Syria, this at the very same time some freed hostages were thanking Syria for helping to obtain their release.

If the Iranian arms deal could have been kept secret and carried to its successful conclusion, with the release of all the hostages, Israel would have told Reagan, "you owe us one, so roll out your bombers and bomb Syria." Some of the armed forces spent the summer agitating Libya, trying to provoke Gaddafi into cracking, while Washington was planting rumors to make the Libyans believe that American forces were about to attack. Gaddafi was called crazy for having such ideas.

Thomas H. Wyman, the fired CBS chief, wins hands down the Dummy Renegade of the Year award. To act as the white knight for his company, he selects a man whose reputation is well known. This man sacks Wyman and institutes drastic cuts. Employee morale, already low, sinks lower. Wyman should have known what he was getting in the person of Larry Tisch. All kinds of anti-Wyman leaks were printed by the media. Gentiles such as Andy Rooney and Dan Rather are not about to do the same number on Tisch as they did on Wyman.

So they've finally gone after Reagan. I'm only surprised it took so long. All Ronnie had to do was show an inch of Achilles' heel and the rabid media jackals started tearing him to pieces. But even now, cornered like a rat, RR could only refer to his Mideast mentor as that "unnamed country." Of course, he could go out with a blaze of glory and say what needs to be said about Israel, but we are not talking about a brave and glorious man. Be assured that whatever Reagan accomplished in his term and a half will vanish in the next two years and America will continue its decline as if the past six-year period had never existed. Republican efforts to "turn America around" are comparable to the Dutch finger in the dike. If nothing else, this should be a final and painful lesson to conservatives about the futility of effecting constructive change from within the system. That's like an AIDS patient trying to heal himself with holistic medicine and positive thinking. The only thing that can save the Republic at this late date is to be suddenly blessed with a latter-day Sulla who could pull off a coup and suspend democracy until things were back on track. Instead, we will probably see a legislative coup by the Democrat-liberal-minority coalition that will drag us back onto their track.

I was glad to hear of J.B. Stoner's release from prison (Stirrings, April 1987), although his "praising God for AIDS" makes it sound as though he lost a little of his attic insulation while in the juj. One effect of his ordeal that has not been commented on is that, as a convicted felon, he is not eligible to run for public office. As a candidate for various statewide offices here in Georgia over the years, Stoner kept the flame of free speech flickering. Most notable was the court case which forbade TV stations from censoring his ads proclaiming, "You can't have law and order and niggers too!" While he will no doubt continue to be active for the rest of his life, he will forever be denied the status of a candidate and the extra protection that status provides.

The appearance of the "Pedro" cartoon last year was one too many. Poorly drawn, with excruciating dialect and a weak message, it gave one the apprehension that the magazine would become a gallery of ethnic stereotypes which would do nothing to edify the reader and do the publication no credit. Two such are more than enough and for a magazine that strives to put substance over style, Willie's dialect is an irritating inconsistency. The impact should come from what is being said, not its fashion of pronunciation. Mary's monologue is unencumbered by artificial dialect. Here's one vote to do the same for Willie.

We all know that there are issues which make a Jerry Lewis turn very serious indeed (and I don't mean muscular dystrophy). What I'd like to know is whether there are any issues which make a Johnny Carson turn serious (beyond the size of his latest alimony payment, that is).
HOW MANY NORDICS ARE LEFT IN THE WORLD?

The Extrapolation Technique developed by Wilmot Robertson in his book, The Dispossessed Majority, to estimate the number of Nordics in the United States can be extended to estimate the size of the Nordic population worldwide.

Carleton Coon in his Races of Europe provided the first reliable postwar percentage tables for racial subgroups in European populations. Robertson’s method was to total the number of Americans claiming descent from each Old World white nation. He then subtracted from this figure the Alpine and Mediterranean allocations of either Coon or Carl Brigham in his Study of American Intelligence to obtain an estimate of the number of Nordics in the United States.

Two major difficulties are encountered when the Coon-Robertson technique is applied on a global level.

Despite the insights of John R. Baker in Race (1974), many whites are commonly described as “Nordic” only because, on balance, they more closely resemble that subrace than any other. The ability of such individuals to transmit predominantly Nordic genes to the next generation varies. Consequently, some doubt exists as to whether marginal individuals would not be better assigned to a separate group.

A second difficulty is that census figures released by the governments of several predominantly white countries are often either deliberately or inadvertently misleading. In the United States, Hispanics are often listed as whites. Various British governments have understated the number of black residents, presumably to avoid alarming British natives. There is evidence that the number of Indo-Chinese in Australia is higher than the authorities admit.

Any extrapolation based on official statistics, the consistent trend of which is to “play down” the number of nonwhites, will inevitably result in an overestimation of the Nordic population.

Granted that these factors preclude accuracy, the present study is useful to the extent that it attempts to establish the maximum number of Nordics in the world population.

Method. Each of the 99 countries listed in The Australian Almanac (1985) as having a “white” or “European” component in its population was included in this demographic exercise. In the case of predominantly European nations, the Almanac often gives percentages, or estimated numbers, of minorities. These were subtracted from the total population of each country, as was a figure equal to twice the number of self-styled Jews. The balance of the white population was then multiplied by either Coon’s or Robertson’s Nordic percentage, whichever seemed to be more appropriate. The same procedure was applied to the various white minorities in the predominantly white countries and a total obtained for the Nordics in both categories.

For example, the estimated population of Denmark in 1983 was 5,116,464. Of these, the Almanac states that 96.5% are of Danish origin, 1.7% German and 0.4% Swedish. In addition, the Almanac lists 6,500 Jews. Now 5,116,464 x 96.5% = 4,937,387 – (2 x 6,500) = 4,924,387. On the Coon-Robertson index 85% of Danes are Nordic. Accordingly, the subtotal is 4,185,729. Since Coon-Robertson puts the Nordic share of the German population in Germany at 40% and of the Swedish population in Sweden at 100%, to this 4,185,729 figure are added Denmark’s Germans (86,979 x 40% = 34,791) and Swedes (20,465 x 100%). The maximum Nordic population of Denmark is therefore estimated at 4,240,985.

With regard to nations having predominantly nonwhite populations, the countries of origin of minority whites is usually stated in the Almanac. Where little interbreeding is likely to have occurred (as in Near Eastern countries), the small white figure is multiplied by the Coon-Robertson percentage. In cases where interbreeding has occurred to some extent, the percentage is reduced by no more than half. For Latin American countries where the European population is stated to be predominantly of Spanish and/or Italian descent, the Nordic percentage is assumed to be 5. This may be too high, but the aim of the study is to discover the upper limit of the Nordic population.

Since Robertson has already exhaustively analyzed the racial demography of his country, it is permissible to accept his figure of 113,362,893 Nordics for the United States. Although little useful information is available in English on the demography of the USSR, it seems unlikely that the Nordic or near-Nordic population of the Soviet Union could exceed Robertson’s estimate of 10%. This is the percentage applied (rather hesitantly, it must be admitted) to arrive at a USSR figure of about 26 million.

Results. According to the method outlined above, the maximum number of Nordics in the world in the early 1980s was 308 million. Of these, 82.7 million were in the nine countries with a Nordic majority: Belgium, Denmark, Finland, Holland, Iceland, New Zealand, Norway, Sweden and the United Kingdom.

Approximately 73% of the worldwide Nordic population is found in 90 different countries in which Nordics number from below 1,000 in several cases, up to 49% in Australia.

In the absence of reliable government statistics, The Australian Almanac can only serve as a relatively reliable data base for the purpose of extrapolation. It claims to have been compiled from several sources, including the Asia 1985 Yearbook, the Fischer Weltalmanach 1985, the 1985 South American Handbook, the 1984 Pacific Islands Year
Book, the 1984 Statesman’s Yearbook, Whitaker’s Almanack 1985, the 1985 World Almanac and Book of Facts, and various government bureaus of statistics.

The Coon-Robertson method of extrapolation appears to be capable of application to all countries with the possible exception of the Soviet Union, where insufficient data are available.

Where this study has applied percentage figures different from those used by Robertson, changes were believed to be justified on the basis that Robertson’s percentages were devised specifically for immigrants to America from the countries concerned. In some instances, particularly those involving refugees, the American sample would not be identical to the Nordic percentages within these populations either at home or in other countries of emigration. In any event, the changes were so minimal as not to be statistically significant in the global total.

A more accurate estimate of the world’s Nordic population could be obtained by direct observation, using trained observers and statistically controlled sampling techniques. Unfortunately, no organization or foundation which might be interested in such a project has the resources to undertake it.

Implications. There are more than three people in one nation alone (China) for every Nordic in the world. Absolute numbers of Nordics are declining everywhere. “The average number of children born to a couple in the Western nations is 15% below the minimum number of children a couple needs to replace itself” (Lieberson, 1986). Despite the high fecundity of Third World immigrants in Sweden, deaths began to exceed total births there by 1976 (Carlson, 1986). Other white nations are now experiencing the same drastic reduction in birthrates.

Of the 12 European Economic Community countries, only Ireland has a high enough level of fertility to keep its population growing. “The level for sustaining a population is 2.1 children per woman. In West Germany, the figure is down to 1.33. In Denmark it is 1.4; in Italy, 1.51. The British fertility rate has drifted steadily from 2.44 in 1970 to 1.77 last year” (Brown, 1986).

Equally alarming, the ratio of Nordic births within white nations is declining. From 1972-77, the percentage of colored births rose from 18% to 21% in Greater London, from 18% to 26% in Birmingham, from 25% to 32% in Leicester and from 25% to 28% in Wolverhampton (Powell, 1979).

Meanwhile, the total number of the world’s colored people is doubling about every 35 years. The global population (4.5 billion in 1980) is expected to reach 6.1 billion by 2000 and may be 8 billion by 2025. “In the less developed countries of Africa, Latin America and Asia, there are currently some 3.6 billion people” (Lieberson, 1986).

Conclusions. The assumptions behind the Coon-Robertson extrapolation technique are sufficiently valid for estimating the current maximum world Nordic population. Since global population projections are freely available, it should be possible to devise a further method to predict:

(1) The date of eclipse of the Nordic populations in each of the nine nations where they currently form a majority.
(2) The date of the Nordic race’s extinction.

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THE WORDS INSOMNIA, amnesia, pessimist, cursed, terrified, addicted, corpulent, peptic ulcer, indigestion, anorexic, dyspeptic and unobtainable comfort all appear in the opening paragraph. Welcome to the world of the “contemporary Jewish novel.”

The author of Blood Libels is London-born Clive Sinclair, who was chosen in 1983 as one of the twenty “Best of Young British Novelists” by something called the British Book Marketing Council. Not to be confused with Clive Sinclair, the British computer mogul, this Sinclair is literary editor of the London Jewish Chronicle and increasingly known as “the British Philip Roth.” (Roth himself has taken to haunting England.)

Sinclair’s last two works -- Hearts of Gold and Bed Bugs -- were collections of vulgar, semi-deranged short stories which understandable shocked the British but were dismissed by one jaded American reviewer as “second-plantings from Roth, [Joseph] Heller, [Leonard] Michaels, or [Stanley] Elkin.”

The plot of Blood Libels goes like this: Jacob Silkstone is a sexually obsessed Jewish boy who, on his bar-mitzvah day, discovers his rabbi sexually assaulting his family’s beautiful German au-pair, Helga, in a public bathroom stall. Later, as a writer, Jacob enrages his local religionists by publishing a thinly veiled account of the episode in Rabbi Nathan’s Folly. The book sells a few copies and is forgotten. Some years later, as a new wave of anti-Semitism sweeps Britain, Jew-hating politician Bruno Gascoyne goes on the BBC to claim that Jews are again sacrificing British children, as Chaucer had claimed they did in his day. The aged Rabbi Nathan is there to rebut him.

GASCOYNE [to Nathan]: You are a hypocrite, sir, as well as being a windbag.
INTERVIEWER: Please!
GASCOYNE: Can Rabbi Nathan deny that on 21 May 1961 in the ladies lavatory of the Café Royal he forced the act of fellatio upon the unwilling person of Helga M, then the German au pair of the Jewish Voice’s present literary editor?
RABBI NATHAN: This is scandalous!
GASCOYNE: It is all here.
And he raises aloft in triumph a copy of that rare book, Rabbi Nathan’s Folly.

The major themes of Blood Libels appear to be retribution and Jewish paranoia. In Silkstone’s vision, a wave of anti-Semitism does not arise through some grand economic or historical “determinism”; it follows from the specific deeds of specific people (a point the Boeskys and other Jewish “insiders” would do well to ponder).

Sinclair’s book contains some sort of weird sex on nearly every other page. That and other animal functions seem to be all that Sinclair’s soulless Jewish characters ever think about.

David Remnick, reviewing Blood Libels in Book World (July 12, 1986), says that Sinclair “brings to life, in a very few pages, the astonishing character of Jacob Silkstone.” If this narrow obsessiveness -- which puts Roth’s Alexander Portnoy in a class with Goethe -- constitutes “life” and “character,” perhaps that says something about Remnick, who also salutes “the richness of Sinclair’s story” and calls it a “raw, stunning piece of work.”

The most instructive part of Blood Libels is the incredible alienation of its characters. Living their lives on English soil -- on English pavement at any rate -- they might as well be deep in the Negev for all the awareness they show of the land, the traditions and the native populations. These British Jews relate better to such foreign characters as Uzi, the cultural attaché at the Israeli Embassy -- a man with “the looks of Peter Lorre and the energy of a chimpanzee,” whose idea of fun is stripping a female guest almost naked in front of a hundred people at a literary reception. (Don’t worry. His victim loves him for doing it.)

The Iraqi Information Ministry has launched a campaign to improve the wretched image of ancient Babylon, which it blames on the Jews. Perhaps the lesson of Blood Libels is that London can become a second Babylon if one introduces enough lechers and whores.
ENGLISH, DEAD OR ALIVE?

DEMANDING THAT FOREIGNERS speak our language gives them an advantage in the racial confrontation which has already started in this country and which is certain to get hotter with time. Since we’ll need all the strength we can muster to defend ourselves against the onslaught, let’s not force one of our most effective weapons of defense on the enemy.

Rather than worry about aliens speaking an alien language in our midst, we might turn our attention to improving our own speech and heed the advice of that polymathic, white-bearded advocate of a purer English, William Barnes, a musician, poet, archaeologist and mathematician, who knew 85 languages, but preferred his own and spent a great deal of his life (1801-86) trying to distill it. Here is a snippet of his linguistic philosophy.

Good English words might be easily formed for the awkward and irregular ones frequently borrowed ... to stop the contemptible system of Gallicising, Latinizing and Hel­enizing our language, now so extremely common that it is likely to make it in a few years a medley understood critically only by a few professors of the dead and living lan­guages.

Some of Barnes’ suggestions for a more authentic vocabulary: folkdom (democracy), forenote (preface), heed­some (attentive), law-craft (jurisprudence), moonmad (lun­atic), soaksome (bubilous), sunprint (photograph), taste­some (attentive), law-craft (jurisprudence), moonmad (lun­atic), house-breach (burglary), inwit (con­science), wandertoken (miracle).

Barnes, a country parson, couldn’t stand the way his fellow clergymen were loading their sermons with words that could have been recognized by Plato, Virgil or Racine.

What we want from the pulpit is a spare, homely, strong, Saxon-English of English stems, such as would be under­stood by common English minds and touch English hearts . . . . We should not reach the English mind more readily by turning “He scattered his foes” into “He dissipated his inimical forces” . . . . Latin- and Greek-mingled speech of the pulpit is often one ground on which the poor leave their church, where the preaching is, as they call it, too high for them.

As a glance at any modern dictionary proves, Barnes’ efforts to purify English have not been too successful. Today in America some folks who care nothing about the purification of the language are trying to legalize it.

U.S. English, the organization that is working to establish English as the official language of the United States, has a Japanese American, the semanticist and ex-senator from California, S.I. Hayakawa, as its honorary chairman. It is headed by one WASP, John Tanton, and two Jews, Execu­tive Director Gerda Bikales, a Holocaust survivor whose first language was Yiddish, and Founding Director Stanley Diamond. These people, seemingly insouciant about the quality of English or returning it to its linguistic roots, are more interested in forcing it down the vocal cords of for­eigners, mainly Hispanics. U.S. English, Bikales claims, has 205,000 members, an annual budget of $3 million, and a staff of 14.

If everyone in the country speaks the same language, we will all be closer to equality, cultural conformity and racial indistinctiveness. This is a prime reason why many minority intellectuals wish to “legalize” English. Well-inten­tioned WASPs also support the campaign in the belief that formally installing English as the nation’s official language will honor their Anglo-Saxon heritage.

Instauration takes a contrary view. We believe language should go hand in hand with race, which was how things stood when humans first started speaking and writing. We would like to see only people of Northern European descent speak Northern European languages. In the case of Americans of Northern European descent, since they are racially similar, since they all originally spoke a Teutonic language (English, German, Dutch) and since they have easily assimilated into the nuclear WASP culture, no racial or cultural betrayal was involved in their choice of speech. In any case, language should be as much a sign of race as mental or physical traits.

The campaign to recognize English as the nation’s offi­cial language -- as if it weren’t -- won a victory when a large majority of California voters approved Proposition 63, which ordered state officials to “take all steps necessary to ensure that the role of English as the common language of the state of California is preserved and enhanced.” The next step for the U.S. English group is to get similar referenda passed in other states and eventually to enshrine the project in the Constitution. An amendment, which would be the 27th, has been introduced in several recent Congresses.

Section 1. The English language shall be the official lan­guage of the United States.

Section 2. Neither the United States nor any State shall require, by law, ordinance, regulation, order, decree, pro­gram, or policy, the use in the United States of any language other than English.

Section 3. This article shall not prohibit any law, ordi­nance, regulation, order, decree, program, or policy requiring educational instruction in a language other than English for the purpose of making students who use a language other than English proficient in English. [Whoever wrote this needs a course in remedial English.]

Section 4. The Congress and the States may enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

The effect of such an amendment, if it managed to get through two-thirds of Congress and three-quarters of the state legislatures, would be to end the bilingual ballots that...
are now required in 375 jurisdictions in 21 states. It would also abrogate the permissiveness of the 39 states that allow drivers’ license tests to be taken in a foreign language.

The group that is pushing the amendment is not U.S. English, although it probably supports it, but something called English First, whose letterhead is decorated with the names of conservative state legislators.

It is Instauration’s belief that language can best be established and preserved in the heart and mind, not in a law book. If people wish to cling to their native language, as most Northern Europeans do, a referendum or an amendment is not necessary to help preserve their linguistic loyalty.

More important, Instauration is against racial camouflage. We believe that every race and population group should have the opportunity to develop its own culture without interference from outsiders. (There is no meddling like telling people they must speak a foreign language.) An Hispanic who speaks English because it is the “official language” is still an Hispanic, not because of the words that come out of his mouth or pen, but because he is a Spanish-Indian mestizo. Speaking English like Daniel Webster or writing it like Edward Gibbon will not change the color of his skin or the tilt of his mindset.

Isn’t it safer for our culture and our survival to have Hispanics speaking Spanish rather than English? Isn’t it better to have an identifiable enemy, rather than one who, because he can make similar noises, will have less difficulty passing for one of us? If we need a law to “officialize” our language, we may be in the process of losing it.

A few months ago, PBS ran a very interesting and watchable program entitled “The Story of English.” The problem was that the producers and writers had it all wrong. The spread of English in the modern world, its status as the “most spoken” language, was hailed as a linguistic triumph.

Not at all. The popularity of English, as it becomes the world lingua franca, is a sign of decline, not triumph. Just listen to and read what non-Northern Europeans are doing to its grammar, accent and vocabulary. English would be a better language today if it had remained the unique possession of the people who first spoke it and of the Northern Europeans in the New World who took to it so readily and instinctively.

It is our prediction that the more nonwhite, non-Northern European English speakers there are, the sooner the world’s richest language, the language of Shakespeare, Keats and T.S. Eliot, will die.

EXTANT WITCHES

A NIGERIAN STUDENT in my class last year told me that in his native country he had seen a woman stoned to death on the accusation that she was a witch. I responded that that must have been a terrible thing. No, he said, the witchdoctor had determined that she was a witch, so that was the only possible outcome. I knew that people in various parts of black Africa believed in and feared witches, but this being the 1980s, I thought such witches were not tormented or put to death; rather that witchcraft was dealt with benignly. Now, since I had no cause to doubt the student, I had reason to reconsider.

However, I was still interested in what anthropologists in the field in Africa experienced, assuming they could be counted on to tell the truth, not to cover things over with pro-African apologetics. Several days ago I came upon an article, printed in a recent anthology textbook, Magic, Witchcraft and Religion, edited by Arthur Lehmann, in which Daniel Offong describes an African witch hunt.

In Offong’s account, a self-proclaimed witch-purger named Edem Edet Akpan rallies Ibibio tribespeople to assemble their own own rights in a large courtyard. After Edem had pointed out the witches,

The suspects had their hands tied together and red pepper . . . sprayed all over their bodies and into their eyes, ears and noses. In addition, large quantities of black ants were poured into the suspected witches. Under agonizing pain, they were asked to confess all those they had killed, those whose money and other property they had bewitched, their rank in the witch society, and so on . . . .

One might expect a modern government to suppress such madness. That is what Nigeria tried to do. What happened, though, may come to outsiders as a surprise.

The Police Commissioner moved to suppress the witch purge, issuing orders to the police to shoot on sight and arresting Edem. Yet, despite these measures, the purge continued into 1979, for the crusade was extremely popular and villagers defiantly fought against the police . . . . In most cases the police became ordinary spectators, an indication of their approval of the exercise. Even the arrested leader publicly stated that he was given excellent treatment and that he was allowed to make anti-witchcraft charms for people, including the police, while still in detention. The latter trial and acquittal (on technical grounds) of Edem merely confirmed to the people the righteousness of their course of action. Traders, farmers, barren and pregnant women, and even taxi drivers were jubilant because they believed that the annihilation of witches and witchcraft in the area would usher in a new era in which people would go about their daily activity without worrying about being bewitched. These men and women stormed houses or compounds of “identified” witches to search for the witchcraft substance that made witches so powerful; in some cases they set such houses or compounds ablaze. Many suspected or identified witches were tortured to death, some were beaten to death, still others mysteriously disappeared from their homes and have never been seen again (presumably murdered); and at least three committed suicide rather than stand the shame and torture, and many others were maimed for life.

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PICTURES FROM AN EXHIBITION

Visiting exhibits on human origins and the dynamics of evolution at the Smithsonian in Washington two months ago, an Instaurationist couldn't resist taking some photos of words and illustrations not likely to be seen in the media or at the local bookstore.

STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE

Throughout its life, an individual organism must struggle against many forces if it is to survive and reproduce. It must contend with predators and parasites, while competing with other organisms for the same nesting sites and food. It must deal with hazards in its physical environment, such as storms, droughts, and drastic temperature changes. All of these factors make living a continual struggle for existence.

A struggle for existence inevitably follows from the high rate at which all organic beings tend to increase. . . . As more individuals are produced than can possibly survive, there must in every case be a struggle for existence, either one individual with another of the same species, or with the individuals of distinct species, or with the physical conditions of life.

Charles Darwin
On the Origin of Species
1859
25 REASONS WHY JOHN DEMJANJUK CAN'T BE TREBLINKA'S "IVAN THE TERRIBLE"

TWELVE YEARS AFTER his denunciation as a "war criminal" in a Soviet-controlled English-language newspaper, six years after the U.S. Justice Department first took him to court, three years after his deportation hearing, and one year after he was brought to Israel, John Demjanjuk, formerly of suburban Cleveland, saw his trial in Jerusalem begin on February 16. The media's focus, as in all Holocaust legal proceedings, was on the theatrical performances of certain Jewish "witnesses" and on "what it all meant" for Israel, the future of Judaism and Jewish self-esteem. The critical faculties of the assembled reporters were in rather short supply, as contradiction was piled on contradiction in the matter of Treblinka and its sadistic guard, "Ivan the Terrible."

Even with regard to the fundamental question of how 750,000 or more Jews had allegedly died in the camp, consensus remained elusive. At the Nuremberg Trial of Major War Criminals, the Treblinka killings were ascribed to mass steamings or (alternately) "electric current on a large scale." (See Document PS-3311, Vol. 32, International Military Tribunal "blue series.") In the 1946 edition of The Black Book of Polish Jewry, "vacuum chambers" were listed as one method of mass murder at Treblinka. The first witness at Demjanjuk's Jerusalem trial, Pinchas Epstein, spoke of a "push-button" gas chamber. The second witness, Eliahu (Elias) Rosenberg, vaguely described exhaust from the turbine of an electric generator.

For decades, the standard explanation of the gassings at Treblinka, as at Belzec and Sobibor nearby, was through carbon monoxide poisoning generated by Diesel engine exhaust. Alas, Friedrich P. Berg, an engineer and technical writer educated at Columbia University, has conclusively demonstrated that Diesel exhaust is the unlikeliest substance imaginable for fatally "gassing" anyone (The Journal of Historical Review, Spring 1984). Yet the Diesel tales are firmly embedded in Holocaustiana, and reaching consensus on a replacement method will be no easy matter. Not that anyone in Jerusalem is paying particular attention to such "merely technical" considerations. The latest outbursts of "survivor" hysteria have seen to that.

Demjanjuk's first accuser, Pinchas Epstein, recounted how Ivan "would beat us mercilessly, with a pipe or a sword or a bayonet. He would crack skulls and cut off ears and commit the most indescribable atrocities on corpses. Eyes were gouged, pregnant women were stabbed in the abdomen." Then Ivan really got nasty!

There could be no doubt in Epstein's mind that the 66-year-old Demjanjuk was the same man as 21-year-old Ivan: he dreamed of the guard every night and therefore had a remarkable awareness of Ivan's appearance. Epstein described Demjanjuk alighting from an aircraft upon his arrival from America: "When he got off the plane, I saw the way he walked. I saw his movements the way I remember them from Treblinka." ("Lucky man to have aged so little!") Many of the courtroom's 500 spectators rose and applauded when Epstein pointed Demjanjuk out as the guilty party. They wept when Epstein wept, snarled when he snarled, grimaced when he grimaced.

The second accuser, Eliahu Rosenberg, recalled how children dying in the gas chambers cried out, "Mommy, Daddy, Oh, Israel!" At one point his wife, Oga, conveniently fainted and had to be carried out of the courtroom. And so things continued, week after week, and may continue for many weeks more.

Demjanjuk's attorney, Mark J. O'Connor of Buffalo, made a fateful decision not to challenge the standard mythology of "Ivan" and Treblinka, which neutral observers have shot full of holes. Instead, all the fire has been directed toward proving that his client could not possibly be "Ivan." What follows is a list of 25 reasons why the case against Demjanjuk would have been laughed out of court years ago if it were not for its special nature:

1. Except for recollections of a few emotional old Jews, the only evidence against Demjanjuk is an alleged ID card from the Nazi SS training camp at Trawniki, Poland, supplied by the Soviet government to the U.S. Justice Department while the latter was developing its case. One problem with the card is that the fully grown young man depicted on it is stated to be five feet, nine inches tall, whereas John Demjanjuk stands 6'1".

2. Another problem with the Trawniki ID card is its manifold errors of spelling and word usage -- most unusual in light of the National Socialists' mania for record-keeping. In one place, an umlaut is missing where it is essential. In four other places, the German letter s-sharp (ß) is spelled with the Latin letters, ss, which was almost unheard-of in Germany before about 1960. In 1942 -- the date of the card -- the ß was still almost universally used for s-sharp. Professor Z. Michael Szaz, a fluent German speaker, writing in the Chicago Tribune on September 14, 1985, likened the misspelling to that of an American repeatedly writing "kat" for a feline. "Apparently," he concluded, "whoever had forged the document (certainly not a born German) was not aware of the spelling change."

3. The ID card contains other oddities, such as no date of issue, no place of issue, no officer's signature, no indication of rank and no provision of a weapon (which would normally have been included with the list of "equipment received").

4. Though this ID card was allegedly captured, with other records, by the advancing Red Army, it is one of a kind. No other card even remotely like it has appeared in any WWII archives. On the other hand, many authentic ID cards of the type used in German camps are available on file.

5. Heinrich Schaefer was the paymaster at Trawniki camp. In a 1983 affidavit obtained by Demjanjuk's defense, he said of the ID card, "This document cannot have been issued at Trawniki." Rudolf Reiss of Hamburg was also an administrator at Trawniki. At Demjanjuk's deportation hearing in Cleveland, he also declared the ID card a fake. For his troubles, he was subjected to ethnic slurs and insults by a Justice Department agent named Mike Wolf.

6. The Soviets originally charged that Demjanjuk was a Ukrainian "traitor to the USSR" and had served as a guard at the Sobibor camp in Poland -- not at Treblinka, some 100 miles distant. To this day the Soviets have not suggested that he was ever at Treblinka. It was only the team of Israeli "witnesses" who, to everyone's initial surprise, identified Demjanjuk as a Treblinka guard. But if that was the case, how could one explain the stamp on the back of the ID card, which ordered the arrest of the bearer should he be found
anywhere but Sobibor? As Gitta Sereny wrote in the London Times (Feb. 14): "The Americans decided to ignore this deficiency; they felt that the testimony of the [Israeli] witnesses made anything else irrelevant."

7. The ID card took some 30 years to materialize, conveniently doing so just as the American OSI (the Nazi-hunting "Office of Special Investigations") was applying heat to the case.

8. The ID card has been altered and tampered with in a variety of ways. Parts of the photo are blocked out. The seals on the card are misaligned, as though separate documents have been placed together. Yet U.S. Judge Frank J. Battisti persisted in ruling the card "authentic" after becoming aware of the alterations.

9. Mark O'Connor confronted the number two man at the Soviet Embassy in Washington with questions about the ID card and obtained a startling admission. First Secretary and Consul Valeriy G. Kubanov admitted that the ID card had been doctored by Moscow before it was sent to the OSI. Kubanov’s statement was reported in the Jerusalem Post (April 15, 1986).

10. The ID card has never been forensically tested for age and authenticity, allegedly because of promises made to the Soviets to "preserve its integrity." Even the removal of minuscule samples of paper and ink could confirm the defense’s position. At last report, Israeli forensic experts were supposedly planning some sort of test.

11. Molod Ukrainy (Ukrainian Youth) contained an article (April 30, 1986) which obliterated any lingering credibility of the Trawniki ID card. It came to the defense’s attention only because one Taras Hunczak, a professor of history at Rutgers University, spotted it as recently as last December. The Ukrainian article continued to place Demjanjuk at Sobibor rather than Treblinka, and, more importantly, displayed a different version of the ID card! The photo on the card is of a different man, and it appears on the opposite side of the card. Yet the two cards are supposed to be one and the same! As one wag put it, "Either someone at the Kremlin is playing an April Fool’s joke on the West, or else the Soviet regime is even more idiotic than we thought."

12. Two of America’s leading handwriting and document analysts were permitted by the OSI to examine the ID card. After extensive independent testing, Edna W. Robertson and Fabian Tasson agreed that the card was a total fraud. They testified to that effect before Immigration Judge Adolph Angellili, who nonethe­ less rubber-stamped judge Battisti’s denaturalization verdict, and ordered Demjanjuk deported.

Thus, a dozen sound reasons can be found for rejecting the authenticity of the one and only piece of physical evidence ever brought against Demjanjuk. Many more reasons can be adduced to spurn the only non-physical evidence -- namely, the testimony of a small, closely-knit circle of "eyewitnesses."

13. The first legal proceeding against Demjanjuk was the deprivation of his U.S. citizenship in 1981. At that time, the two star witnesses against him were a pair of West Germans, Heinrich Schaefer and Otto Horn. Schaefer, as we have seen (#5 above), was an administrator at the Trawniki SS training camp. Horn was the SS official in charge of body disposal at Treblinka. Later, during Demjanjuk’s deportation hearing, both of these men voluntarily recanted their previous testimony, saying they had testified under duress. Schaefer now said the ID card could never have been issued at Trawniki, while Horn admitted he could not truthfully identify a picture of Demjanjuk. Unfortunately, none of this was heard in court. An OSI agent, sent to the German homes of Schaefer and Horn, learned of their change of heart and informed the court, by deposition, that the two men would "no longer be testifying."

14. After some hard searching, Demjanjuk’s defense team located three elderly former inmates of Treblinka living in Poland who felt they could positively identify "the real Ivan" as someone other than Demjanjuk. Mark O’Connor has tried repeatedly to go to Poland to depose the three, without success. Meanwhile, he obtained U.S. visas for them from the American consul in Warsaw, one James Halmo, so that they might testify in Cleveland. Three days later, following instructions from Washington, Halmo canceled the visas. O’Connor then sent his colleague, Jerome Brentar, to Poland to depose the three. But when Brentar went to the U.S. Embassy in Warsaw to have the depo­sitions legally certified, Halmo refused to do so, thereby greatly undermining their legal standing in Cleveland. At the same time, the Polish government had the trio’s passports seized.

15. On December 7, 1984, Mark O’Connor filed a 600-page legal brief outlining the history of fraud, misrepresentation, errors and neglect perpetrated by both the OSI and the U.S. District Court. Among the many documents contained in this disturbing report is the testimony of Treblinka inmate Eugenia Samuel. Back in 1960, she testified in a Soviet "trial" of Treblinka guards held in the USSR. Confronted more recently with OSI’s evidence, she stated, "I don’t see any similarity between [her memory of "Ivan"] and the photo attached" to Demjanjuk’s alleged ID card. When the OSI learned of Samuel’s opinion, her visa was revoked, which stopped her from testifying in Demjanjuk’s behalf in the U.S.

16. Working with the Israeli federal police, the OSI located a small group of Israelis -- former inmates of Treblinka -- who collectively insisted that the man shown on the KGB’s ID card was in fact "Ivan the Terrible" of Treblinka, and not the Sobibor guard whom the Soviets had insisted (and still insist) he was. Later, these Israelis were asked to examine a recent newspaper photo of John Demjanjuk to "prove" that he was the same "Ivan." Their collective "yes," together with U.S. Judge Battisti’s denaturalization opinion, constituted the sole grounds for Israel’s formal request for extradition! Yet this same group of "witnesses" had been utterly discredited back in 1978 by a ruling of Florida’s U.S. District Court Judge Norman Roettger, during the deportation trial of Fedor Federenko. They were suspected of having coordinated their answers in advance. Indeed, Judge Roettger’s opinion suggested that outright "coaching" was likely involved. (Roettger’s courageous verdict, reached despite tremendous countervailing pressures, was later overturned, and Federenko was deported to the Soviet Union, where he may since have been executed.) Judge Roettger singled out Josef Czarny as "clearly the least credible of the survivor witnesses," observing that he "would become more theatrical when he was aware the court was watching him closely." This same Czarny testified against Demjanjuk in Jerusalem.

In a similar deportation case, 11 Israeli witnesses together insisted with absolute certainty that Frank Walus of Chicago was really the "Butcher of Kielce," Poland, though they were later proven wrong on all counts. Walus had never been near Kielce. Needless to say, no indictments for perjury were sought.

17. Related to the Israeli coaching factor is the senility factor. This emerged most starkly when Gustav Boraks testified against Demjanjuk in Jerusalem. O’Connor asked Boraks how he had traveled to America to give earlier testimony. "By train," came the feeble reply, which left the audience gasping.

O’Connor hammered away at the mass of confused details concerning the witnesses’ Treblinka days, stating, "The sole issue
in this case is mind and memory." A Hebrew University psychology professor, Sol Kugelmass, said O'Connor had nothing to worry about. Since the Holocaust survivors' chief "goal in life was to record . . . and remember."

18. Many Treblinka inmates have said in the past that "Ivan" died during a prison uprising on August 2, 1943. The most outspoken among them is Joaquin Garcia Ribes, who, surfacing in Spain recently, waxed theatrical himself:

I need to let this be known to ease my conscience. "Ivan the Terrible" died on August 3, 1943, and if they shoot Demjanjuk now, I will kill myself because I couldn't forgive myself for not having spoken up in time . . . . There is one unmistakable fact. Five authors who have written about the Treblinka horrors, with different stories . . . all agree about his death. He was killed by a man named Adolfo, whom "Ivan the Terrible" choked to death, but the victim had a chance to grab a knife that Ivan had on his waist and stick it into his back. This is a fact described by everyone.

Among those who once described "Ivan's" death was the same Eliahu Rosenberg who testified against Demjanjuk in Jerusalem. On December 24, 1947, when his memory was presumably fresher, Rosenberg went to the Jewish Documentation Center in Vienna and, under oath, testified regarding "Ivan's" death in an eight-page deposition. Now, 40 years later, Rosenberg has concluded that this was all just "wishful thinking" on his and others' parts. Attorney Yoram Sheftel of Tel Aviv, Demjanjuk's appointed Israeli attorney, raised the logical question of whether the identification of Demjanjuk might not also be "wishful thinking." The Israeli chief judge, Dov Levin, a former member of the terrorist LEHI/Stern Gang, cut off Sheftel's question.

19. Kurt Franz, the imprisoned former leader of the guard unit at Treblinka, states that he never heard of an "Ivan the Terrible" among the 80 Ukrainian guards there. The "Ivan" he knew was a man of about 40, not in his early 20s.

20. Chaim Sztajer (or Sztier), a former Treblinka inmate living in Melbourne, Australia, swore under oath that a man now living in Chicago is the "Ivan" whom he can never forget -- the monarch who "took my little girl out of my hands and threw her in a gas chamber over everyone else's head." Sztajer has written to the Israeli authorities, begging for a role in the Demjanjuk trial, but has not been asked to make an appearance.

21. Guard rosters and duty assignment lists were captured for both the Treblinka concentration camp and the Trawniki training camp. None of these lists make any mention of a man named Ivan (John) Demjanjuk, nor is there any record of a man fitting the descriptions of "Ivan the Terrible" given by the group of Israeli survivors. Fruitless searches for records of "Ivan" have been made in every war archive in Europe.

22. The only "expert witness" at Demjanjuk's Jerusalem trial has been Dr. Yitzhak Arad, head of the Holocaust museum at Yad Vashem. Arad admits that his own assertions are based entirely on "survivor" testimony, notably that of the late Jankel Wierniek, a disturbed carpenter who died in 1972, and who was, says Arad, the "only survivor to have actually seen the gas chambers" (a point which Epstein, Rosenberg and Czarny hasten to dispute). Wierniek's testimony is filled with insane -- often physically impossible -- allegations, many of them lifted almost directly from the discredited Nazi arch-"confessor" Kurt Gerstein.

23. Reversing its previous position, the Soviet government sent a diplomatic note to Demjanjuk's American deportation hearing, stating that it no longer had any charges pending against him.

24. Since at least 1981, the OSI's case against Demjanjuk has been widely regarded by European "Nazi hunters" as an absurd joke. Mark O'Connor asked Adalbert Ruckerl, then the director of West German's Justice Central, to come forward and expose to Americans the injustice of the Demjanjuk case. Ruckerl rebuked him for "suggesting that a West German should be the one to reform the U.S. justice system," said O'Connor.

25. Several East Bloc defectors have warned the U.S. that the forgery of World War II German files is now a major industry in several countries. The first inside report reached the CIA in the fall of 1969. Ladislav Bittman, the deputy director of disinformation in the Czech secret service, gave his U.S. interrogators an account of "Operation Neptune," where thousands of fake Nazi files were sealed and then dropped into Bohemia's Black Lake, there to be "accidentally" dredged up by TV reporters filming a documentary about the lake. Bittman's tale seemed far-fetched until 1975, when Colonel Ludwig Januschek of the East German secret service defected to the West and confirmed what Bittman had said. Then, in 1985, Vitaly Yurchenko, the Soviet spy who detected and then re-defected, described similar forgery operations.

On a related note, there is the case of the non-defecting and very courageous Soviet official who, in 1983, leaked information to an OSI contact that his government was funneling the American agency faked evidence and coached testimony, so as to discredit Soviet emigre groups in the West. The OSI has chosen to ignore this and other similar warnings.

The diminishing band of zealots which continues to justify the persecution of John Demjanjuk customarily falls back on the argument that he lied several times while giving his wartime history to authorities. There is the 1948 version, the 1951 version (only slightly different), the 1981 trial version (radically different) and the 1981 post-trial version (moderately different from the preceding).

Like Kurt Waldheim and many others, Demjanjuk is certainly guilty of a willfully inconsistent memory. But as even Holocaust hardliner Gitta Sereny readily admits, possibly 100,000 Eastern European refugees who lied about their pasts on American visa applications often did so at American instigation. No one wanted to see a repetition of the incident where 150,000 pro-Axis Russians were returned to Stalin and promptly executed. Demjanjuk faced the same fate. Once a conscript in the Red Army, he had been ordered to commit suicide if captured.

Accusations of petty perjury loomed large in the response made by former OSI director Allan A. Ryan Jr. to Pat Buchanan's spirited defense of Demjanjuk in an article last September. The 25 points laid out here figured hardly at all in Ryan's reply (though, admittedly, many were not raised by Buchanan).

The fact that Israel has proceeded with its trial of Demjanjuk, despite the overwhelming evidence of his innocence, suggests a rottenness which careful observers have detected in many other Holocaust cases as well. The American columnist Richard Cohen unwittingly offered the perfect illustration of this rot. After conceding that the Israeli trial has "elements of a show trial," he seemed to justify it on precisely that ground:

Demjanjuk's culpability is hardly beside the point. But his larger historical function is to announce that the Holocaust was not just the work of Germans or Nazis and their hideous racial theories, but of ordinary people and their quite ordinary -- but just as hideous -- racial and religious prejudices.

Without waiting for even a 'show trial' verdict, Cohen pronounced the man Demjanjuk 'a symbol of cruelty and hatred.'
Minority racism disguised as “anti-racism” is increasingly aimed at the youngest age groups. Steven Spielberg’s first cartoon movie, *An American Tail*, is part of the trend. It’s the saga of the furry Mousekewitz family, which flees the pogrom-minded cats of Russia only to encounter American nativist cats who wear WASPy varsity sweaters. Led by Gussie Mansheimer, a lisping socialite rodent, and adorable little Fievel Mousekewitz, the mice rally to assert their “right” to take over the entire country without any natural controls on their numbers or influence.

Critic Gene Shalit wasted no time proclamation that “Fievel takes his place in the animated pantheon with Jiminy Cricket, Dumbo and the Seven Dwarfs.” Be that as it may, the villains of *An American Tail* certainly rank with the wicked queen, Maleficent, in Walt Disney’s *Sleeping Beauty*, as the supreme embodiment of evil in the annals of animation. This viewer naively expected another Tom ’n’ Jerry-like rendering of ye olde cat-and-mouse conflict. Anything but! Spielberg’s anti-Semitic characters are drooling demons from another world -- all except “Tiger,” with the voice of Dom DeLuise, who is a “righteous cat” because he is terribly overweight, neurotic and vegetarian, and prefers mice to his fellow felines.

In an age of cinematic irreverence, *An American Tail*, both at beginning and end, faithfully treats one symbol as the Holy of Holies -- namely, the Statue of Liberty (with Emma Lazarus’s odious ode to immigration). Though the movie shows the Mousekewitzes arriving in 1885, with the statue yet under construction, the words of “The New Colossus” are solemnly intoned in the background, despite the fact that the poem was attached to the statue’s base only in 1903, with little fanfare for years to come. John Greenleaf Whittier wrote the now forgotten poem which was read at the statue’s 1886 unveiling.

Steven Spielberg isn’t the only Chosener to cash in on the idea of goyish cats chasing Hebraic mice. There’s also Art Spiegelman, whose novel in comic book format, *Maus*, has been widely praised by the hipper literati. Here, the Jews are all mice, the Germans are cats, the Poles pigs and the Gentile Americans dogs. Before punning around with the Mauschwitz theme, Spiegelman was best known as the author of *Play With Your Cells and Become Your Own Food*, an LSD-promoting tract translated into several languages, and *Prisoner on the Hell Planet*, which describes life in a hysterical Jewish family.

Give Spiegelman credit for one thing: he does his own artwork. In the Spielberg movie, the big credits read Kirschner, Freudenberg, Geiss, Bluth and Goldman, while the little credits at the end -- for the finely tuned technical work -- are almost solidly Gentile.

*Maus* first appeared serially in the “socially critical” comic book, *RAW*, which is published by Spiegelman’s wife, Francoise Mouly, a French convert to Judaism. “RAW’s readers,” writes Russell Miller of *In These Times*, “are all over the map, if your map doesn’t go beyond Manhattan, San Francisco and the Left Bank.” “Our audience,” says Mouly, “has been 10,000 people in downtown New York, Paris and Tokyo -- hip people who know all the artists.”

Now, thanks to rave reviews in such supposedly “square” sheets as Newsweek, *Maus* may be purchased at almost any bookstore in America.

Jews were not pleased when, in a 1930s movie, the German filmmaker Hippler cut directly from a shot of crowded ghetto Jews to one of swarming rodents. But the mouse = Jew equation is acceptable when handled “sensitively” by tribalists like Franz Kafka, in his short story, “Josephine the Singer, or the Mouse Folk.” So complete is Spiegelman’s identification that he tells reporters, “We’re expecting a little mouse” in the spring.

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Vermin Chic

All readers of *Instauration* should re-read carefully “Forget the Enemy, Watch Your Friend” in the October 1986 issue. It has fallen to my lot to serve as counsel for Majority activists prosecuted by the government on trumped-up criminal charges or sued civilly by attorneys representing minority/leftist “public service” groups.

The first thing activists should understand is that words intended as “humorous” remarks do not sound at all humorous when read out in a solemn court of law. Remarks hinting of violence against minority group members are admissible in most states in criminal actions to prove intent, frame of mind, motive and pattern of conduct by the defendant. Most states now have on their books criminal statutes making it a crime to utter “terroristic threats.”

Properly interpreted, such statutes would only survive constitutional challenge if theoretical or hypothetical language concerning the necessity of violence at some future date is protected by not being deemed a “terroristic threat.” This protection has worked well for the extreme left. There is a long list of causes in which Communists and other radical leftists have been protected by federal and state courts for hypothetical advocacy of violent revolution.

However, even in the event that the increasingly repressive courts of this country grant people of the Instaurationist persuasion the same protection which they have granted to Communist activists (and such even-handed protection is extremely unlikely), the danger still exists of minority group members taking out warrants for the arrest of Majority activists for “terroristic threats.”

All the “aggrieved” minority group member has to do is go before a magistrate and swear that he was threatened in some way or other by a white racist and that
The Real Cause of the Cocoanut Grove Holocaust

It took just seven minutes to destroy 491 lives in Boston’s famous Cocoanut Grove nightclub on Thanksgiving weekend, 1942. More than 2,300 people were crowded into the club — soldiers and sailors on leave, college students, couples on dates, young marrieds. The country was at war, and everyone wanted to forget about death and destruction. But death and destruction were everywhere in the most horrible fire in American history.

The media first blamed Stanley Tomaszewski, a bar boy who had apparently lit the match that started the fire. Also singled out were James Mooney, Boston building commissioner, and Theodore Eldracher, a fire prevention inspector. Some papers hinted it might have been “Nazi sabotage.” Early that year eight German saboteurs had been arrested after landing on a Long Island beach from a U-boat. Six had been electrocuted.

Anyone who delves into Cocoanut Grove history will find that in 1916 a certain Jacob Berman bought an abandoned building and hired an architect, Reuben Bodenhorn, to remodel it. In May 1918, Berman was arrested in a stock swindle case in Los Angeles and sentenced to seven years in the federal prison on McNeil Island (WA). George Alpert, a Boston attorney, took over the club.

When the stock market crashed in 1929, the Cocoanut Grove began to lose business, so much business that Alpert sold his club to a Boston mobster named Charles “King” Solomon, who was able to restore some of the glitter to the Grove, which soon became Boston’s #1 “hot spot.”

On January 24, 1933, after the club had closed for the night, King Solomon, along with some friends, went to the Cotton Club in Boston’s south end. While in the men’s restroom, he was shot dead by unknown gunmen, whereupon Solomon’s attorney, Barnett “Barney” Welansky, assumed control of the Grove.

On the night of the fire, the entire inside of the nightclub was decorated with fake palm trees. The ceiling was covered with satin. Nets were hanging from all the walls. All of this material, along with the upholstery, was extremely flammable. But no one seemed to care, although just four months earlier an artificial palm tree at the Rio Casino Club, also owned by Welansky, caught fire. The blaze was extinguished quickly and no one was hurt. But it was an omen of things to come!

The contractor who had done the new interior for the Cocoanut Grove was Samuel Rudnick. The job was completed just two weeks before the fatal fire. Rudnick in turn hired Raymond Baer, an unlicensed electrician, to install the wiring.

Over 1,300 patrons who were jammed into the club were expected to escape the inferno through only two marked exits. One was a revolving door at the main entrance. The other was an inward opening door, which created a natural barrier. There were other doors, but they were concealed from view, as were a few windows. The exits were hidden to prevent anyone from “sneaking in without paying.” The quote was Barney Welansky’s.

So the patrons of the Grove were not only in a tinder box, they were also in a fire trap. Welansky had saved some money on the cheap, ready-to-burn ornaments and decorations. The unlicensed workmen
have been transferred to state and federal prisons all over the country during the past 12 years. Everywhere Aryan numbers are growing. My own story may help explain why.

I am in for a minimum of 44 years for robbing jewelry stores and restaurants, though I never injured anyone, and I never robbed an individual. On the same day I was sentenced, two other men were sentenced. The three of us sat in the courtroom in chains. The other two went before the judge for sentencing before me. I did not have a trial, nor was I offered a plea bargain. My pregnant wife was being held in prison on robbery and weapons charges. I was told that if I would plead guilty to any charges the state gave me, she would be released. I took the offer and now waited for my sentence.

The Jewish lawyer of the first man, a Negro, explained to the judge that he was a borderline retard and was practicing Ku Klux when the five-year-old boy bothered him. Before he knew what he was doing, he had kicked the boy to death. The judge understood and sentenced him to five years. He was caught in the act of attempting to kidnap another child. When the police searched his house, they found several thousand dollars in the cash drawers, which had been untouched by the fire. Much of that money had been spent by human beings who were now dead.

On December 31, 1942, a Suffolk County grand jury returned indictments against Barnet "Barney" Welansky for manslaughter and willful conspiracy to violate building laws.

Jacob Goldfine (acting manager the night of the fire) for manslaughter.

Reuben Bodenhorn, conspiracy to violate building laws.

Samuel Rudnick, conspiracy to violate building laws.

Several city officials were also indicted on lesser charges.

On April 15, 1943, after a lengthy trial, Barney Welansky was found guilty on all counts and sentenced to twelve years in the state prison. All the rest were acquitted, although some of the city officials lost their jobs.

It was not an accident, carelessness or fate that claimed 491 lives on that autumn evening four decades ago. It was the inordinate love of the almighty dollar, which seems stronger in some races than in others. The real match that lit the fire was greed.

Jailhouse Jottings (II)

Have you ever wondered why the Aryan movement is so strong in American prisons? I have been transferred to state and federal prisons all over the country during the past 12 years. Everywhere Aryan numbers are growing. My own story may help explain why.

I am in for a minimum of 44 years for robbing jewelry stores and restaurants, though I never injured anyone, and I never robbed an individual. On the same day I was sentenced, two other men were sentenced. The three of us sat in the courtroom in chains. The other two went before the judge for sentencing before me. I did not have a trial, nor was I offered a plea bargain. My pregnant wife was being held in prison on robbery and weapons charges. I was told that if I would plead guilty to any charges the state gave me, she would be released. I took the offer and now waited for my sentence.

The Jewish lawyer of the first man, a Negro, explained to the judge that he was a borderline retard and was practicing Ku Klux when the five-year-old boy bothered him. Before he knew what he was doing, he had kicked the boy to death. The judge understood and sentenced him to five years. The second man was a Portuguese. He had kidnapped and molested a six-year-old girl, keeping her in his house for three days. He was caught in the act of attempting to kidnap another child. When the police searched his house, they found the other girl tied up. The judge understood and sentenced him to five years. The second man was a Portuguese. He had kidnapped and molested a six-year-old girl, keeping her in his house for three days. He was caught in the act of attempting to kidnap another child. When the police searched his house, they found the other girl tied up. The judge understood and sentenced him to five years.

The judge called me a vicious Nazi -- I had once been a member of the National Socialist White People's Party and had allegedly made some anti-Semitic remarks to the Jewish proprietor of the jewelry store I robbed. He proceeded to sentence me to 68 years with no parole, which means a minimum of 44 years. Most white prisoners can tell a similar story.

A few years ago the entire Connecticut chapter of the Hell's Angels were arrested. I asked some of my friends who are in the club why they accepted 35-year sentences instead of going to trial. All had the same answer: "They had my ole lady on bogus charges, I had to cop out.

I was first sent to a prison in Connecticut. Of the 1,500 prisoners there, about 300 were white. Some 250 prisoners were locked up in protective custody (PC) isolation cellblocks. Of these, 200 were white. When a white first enters prison, he is asked if he wants a "PC." Once a prisoner "PCs," he is locked in a cell 24 hours a day. Policy requires the PC must name an enemy to get PC status. If he does, he is branded a rat for life. Most young whites are terrified to find themselves in a nearly all-black prison. Since my pride would not permit me to be a PC, I was placed in a cellblock of about 100 prisoners, eight of them white. Negroes roamed the yard and halls in bands of 10, 20 and 50. If more than three whites were together in a group, the guards broke them up. Negroes and other minority members were allowed to organize clubs and quasi-religious groups. We whites tried to do the same, and 50 of us found ourselves transferred from one end of the country to the other.

I have been stabbed by Negroes, and I have stabbed Negroes in order to ward off their homosexual advances. I spent the last year in an isolation cell for cutting the throat of a Negro who stabbed me.

We white prisoners know the minorities hate us. They do not act like Bill Cosby in here. We know what a future America will be like when the minorities are the majority. It will be like prison.

* * *

I am not in the least surprised so many members of the Order informed on their fellows. What impresses me about them is how out of place they are in prison. With one exception, these people had no prison experience. They are very naive and lack the street cunning of almost all prisoners, no matter what their race. Idealistic, middle-class American whites, they were never prepared to face up to the FBI, who told them what the colored hordes would do to them in prison. This broke half of them. The ones that didn't break had a lot of courage. But what could anyone expect from naive recruits from middle-class America? I don't condone what the squealers did, but I can easily understand how it happened.

Most of these people, even traitors, could have and should have served the movement in legal ways. Each person should contribute according to his ability. Anyone who wants to recruit people for activities against ZOG should go after and educate white convicts and ex-convicts. There are a lot of us, We are people who laugh at ZOG threats. We have been tried, tested and stood up to the worst ZOG can throw at us. It is easy to find out if a convict or an ex-con stood true or was an informer. We know all about each other's dirty laundry in these places. There are no secrets here.

INMATE GAMMA

Ponderable Quote

Every great scientific truth goes through three stages. First, people say it conflicts with the Bible. Next, they say it has been discovered before. Lastly, they say they have always believed it.

Louis Agassiz
California Girls

John Q. Yuppie of Silicon Valley (CA) makes $50,000 a year as a salesman for one of America's leading high-tech companies. Even with his commissions and bonuses, wife Jennifer still has to work as a programmer at the same company to keep them in their accustomed lifestyle. The mortgage payment on their home is $2,500 a month (they thank the gods that the rates have come down so they could refinance). Their combined income may let them put enough money away each month to make the $15,000 balloon payment due next year, the payments on the BMW and the van, plus Mr. and Mrs. Yuppie’s wardrobe (silk blouses and Gucci shoes don’t come cheap). Then there is the monthly bite for boarding the horse and the savings for the vacations in the Caribbean and Canada. Of course, with both John and Jennifer working, Alan (age 4, named for the star of M*A*S*H) and little Christa (named for the late astronaut) pass most of their weekday hours in a day care center.

The story is all too common in Silicon Valley. The children of Ellis Island immigrants and plantation slaves spent more time with their parents. If Alan and Christa are lucky, they are enrolled in the Shady Oaks Montessori School in Campbell, right on the way to work at a number of high-tech outfits. But maybe they aren’t so lucky. The San Francisco Chronicle says that Shady Oaks’ disciplinary methods owe more to the Black Hole of Calcutta than anything you’ll find in a Montessori school brochure. One of the “teachers” at the school, Chandrika Parekh, age 35, has a thoroughly old-fashioned way of disciplining her charges. When they fail to behave, “She would pick them up by the wrists and dangle them over the neighbor’s fence, where four large dogs would bark and snap at them.” Ms. Parekh does not tolerate “bad” language and punishes offending kiddies by stuffing their mouths with hot peppers. Sithra Khan, owner of the center, insists that the Chronicle’s reports are all lies and that Ms. Parekh is “very, very good with the children.”

If children have to be entrusted to the likes of Ms. Parekh, are the big house, the BMW, the van, the clothes, the vacations and all the other elements of the upwardly mobile lifestyle really worth it?

Fifty miles up the road, in Jonestown-by-the-Bay, some young women have found a lower-tech, but more remunerative way of making a living. They work as “dancers” at the Mitchell Brothers O’Farrell theatre, which does a booming business, mostly for visiting Oriental businessmen who can’t resist the sight of “round-eyed” women and give them tips for “sitting” with them. Since a girl can easily walk home with $300 in cash on a good night, it proves that St. Paul was dead wrong. The wages of sin are not death, but big bucks and no taxes, a combination that is pretty hard to beat. But apparently this windfall wasn’t satisfactory to Bronwen Nicole Morgan, now suing the Mitchell brothers for $100 million, claiming “she was forced into sex acts at the theatre at the age of fourteen . . . forced to dance nude, masturbate customers and engage in sexual acts and prostitution.” At a news conference, with 20 of their “dancers” present, the Mitchells “categorically denied all the charges.” How were they to know that Morgan’s ID was a fake? It was “one of the largest gatherings of Bay Area news media since the 1984 Democratic Convention,” the Chronicle reported.

The wages of sin, however, are all too frequently eaten up by the girls’ fondness for “controlled substances.” Some are followers of the Bhagwan, who have “no hangups about sex” and just want to gather money for the cause. Unfortunately, all of them are doing more then Reagan to correct our trade imbalance with Japan.

Unponderable Quote, Ponderable Cartoon

Something is happening: we are becoming the first universal nation in history. Holy smoke! The half-true, evolving, poetic proclamation of America is becoming truer and truer: we are a free people; we do come from everywhere. There are some specific potential problems and some specific potential blessings associated with this development, which will be discussed in a moment. But if you believe that the American drama is being played out toward a purpose, then the non-Europeanization of America is heartening news of an almost transcendental quality.

Ben J. Wattenberg
Life: Good News is the Bad News Is Wrong, p 34

“Our Town” in A.D. 1990 (A.K. 61)